

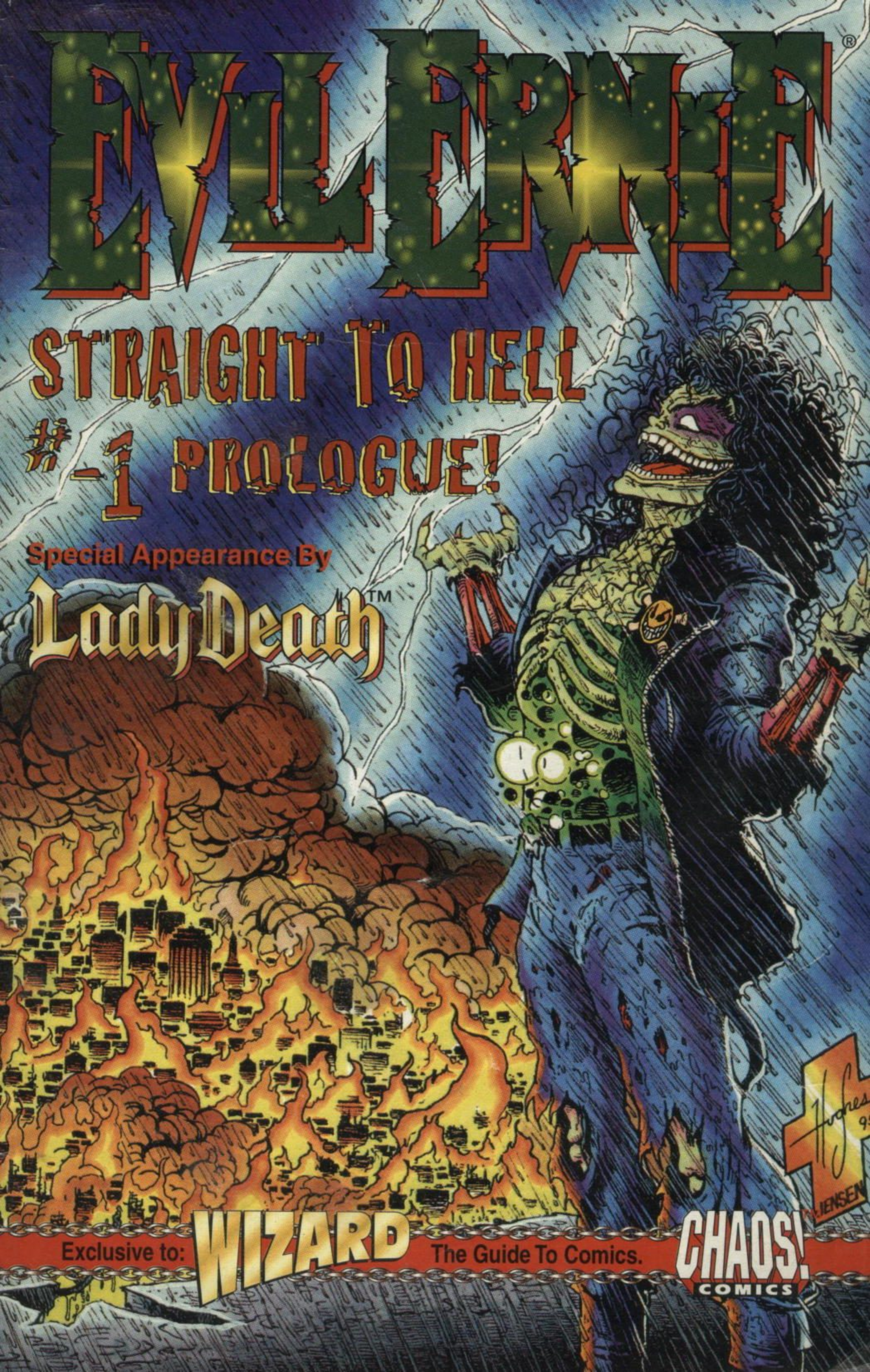
EVIL ERMED

STRAIGHT TO HELL

#1 PROLOGUE!

Special Appearance By

Lady DeathTM



Exclusive to:

WIZARD

The Guide To Comics.

CHAOS!
COMICS

1/1
Jensen

EVIL ERNIE®

STRAIGHT TO HELL

#-1 PROLOGUE!

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Illustrator **Justiniano**
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Colorist **John Cebollero**
Letterer **Richard Starking & Comicraft**
Cover Illustrators **Steven Hughes & Jason Jensen**

THE STORY SO FAR:

"Evil" Ernest Fairchild was severely abused as a child. A scientific mishap and some supernatural tampering by the ravishing Lady Death led to his ability to re-animate and control the dead. It also led to the Special Bond he had with her. "Evil" was resurrected in Washington D.C. - on Halloween - where he proceeded to spread megadeath. Since then his army of the undead have swarmed the east coast. Recently, the Vampiric Goddess, Purgatori cast a spell severing the special bond that Evil Ernie and Lady Death share. It has been a lonely time for the Evil One. He is obsessed with contacting her.....

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Evil Ernie: Straight To Hell #-1 - Prologue. September 1995. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Chaos! Comics. BRIAN PULIDO, President. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 7349 Via Paseo Del Sur, Suite #515-208, Scottsdale, AZ 85258. EVIL ERNIE is a Registered Trademark of BRIAN PULIDO. ARR. Lady Death and Smiley The Psychotic Button Trademark & Copyright 1994 Brian Pulido. ARR. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of BRIAN PULIDO. Publisher and creators assume no responsibility for unsolicited materials. Support your local comic shop and ask them to carry Chaos! Comics. To receive a catalog of available Chaos! Comics & stuff, send a Self Addressed Stamped Envelope to: CHAOS! COMICS COLLECTORS CATALOG: 7349 Via Paseo Del Sur, Suite #515-208, Scottsdale, AZ 85258.

THE PRESENT.

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA IS PAYING FOR EVIL ERNIE'S ANGER.

THEN AGAIN, THE REST OF THE EAST COAST ISN'T FARING MUCH BETTER.

PICTURE IT, 90 MILLION SWARMING UNDEAD OBEYING THE TELEPATHIC COMMANDS OF AN UNDEAD TEEN-AGED PSYCHOTIC.

IF YOU SAW INSIDE HIS BRAIN, YOU'D SEE ONE BIG MENTAL MOLOTOV COCKTAIL OF MEGADEATH WITH A DASH OF MAYHEM THROWN IN FOR GOOD MEASURE.

QUITE A BREW. THE LIVING DON'T STAND A CHANCE.

NO!

OH, THE HUMANITY!

HA
HAHA!

JUST OUTSIDE THE TOASTED CITY OF STEEL, "THE EVIL ONE" IS CATCHING SOME SHUT EYE IN A DECREPIT OLD CEMETERY.

BUT HE IS NOT ALONE.

ALL RIGHT, WE GOT 'EM PINNED. CLOSE IN. FLANK FORMATION.

WAIT FOR ORDERS, VENTURA! GENERAL RAMSEY WAS SPECIFIC!

THE COUNTRY'S GOING TO HELL IN A BUCKET AND YOU'RE WORRYIN' ABOUT PROTOCOL?

VENTURA! HOLD YOUR POSITION. WAIT ON MY SIGNAL.

YES, SIR, GENERAL RAMSEY, SIR.

THE MEN'RE TRIGGER HAPPY. WANT TO END IT QUICK. BUT, I KNOW BETTER. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTS US TO DO.



ONCE EVIL ERNIE WAS A DISTURBED YOUTH, ABUSED BY HIS PARENTS LONELY FOR ANY ATTENTION. A FACELESS STATISTIC, DESPERATE FOR SALVATION FROM A WORLD THAT WAS TOO BUSY TO CARE.

BUT SOME SUPERNATURAL TAMPERING DURING AN EXPERIMENTAL DREAM PROBE, LED TO HIS ARCAINE ABILITY TO RE-ANIMATE AND CONTROL THE DEAD.

IT ALSO LED TO THE SPECIAL BOND THAT HE SHARES WITH THE RAVISHING SEDUCTRESS OF THE NETHERWORLD, LADY DEATH.

IN SHORT, HE CAN VISIT HER IN HIS DREAMS.

BUT FOR WEEKS NOW, HE HAS BEEN TRYING TO REACH HER -- UNSUCCESSFULLY.

UNKNOWN TO THE EVIL ONE, PURGATORI, THE VAMPIRIC GODDESS OF JUDGEMENT HAS CAST A SPELL SEVERING THEIR SPECIAL BOND.

INSTEAD OF VISITING HER IN THE ENDLESS GRAVEYARD, EVIL ONLY REACHES LIMBO.

LADY DEATH?
LADY DEATH!

this bites, man!

WHERE DID SHE GO?

ain't that the million dollar question?!

DON'T RUB IT IN, SMILEY??

sorry, evil.



...LADY DEATH...

FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE HE CAN REMEMBER, EVIL ERNIE FAIRCHILD -- THE ABSOLUTE MASTER OF ANNIHILATION, PRESIDENT OF THE PSYCHOTIC STATES OF AMERICA -- FEELS SOMETHING HE WISHED HE WOULD NEVER HAVE TO FEEL AGAIN.

LONELINESS.

PLEASE, SOMEBODY, ANYBODY HELP ME. TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE. AWAY FROM THEM!

OH NO, I HEAR THEM COMING. NOT AGAIN...

HE RECALLS HIS HUMBLE BEGINNINGS AS ERNEST FAIRCHILD...

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT!

GONNA LEARN YA, BOY, LIKE MY DADDY LEARNED ME!



KER-PANG

EVIL REMEMBERS THAT HIS PARENTS WERE ALWAYS BEATING HIM...



WE ONLY WANT THE BEST FOR YOU, BOY.

THIS WON'T HURT A BIT.



EVIL REMEMBERS HIS TURNING POINT. HIS PARENTS TOOK HIM TO DR. PRICE TO CURE HIS WITHDRAWAL PROBLEMS. PRICE HAD AN EXPERIMENTAL DREAM PROBE.

WOW, WHAT A COOL PLACE.



UNKNOWN TO ALL, THE PROBE BROUGHT ERNEST TO THE ENDLESS GRAVEYARD -- LADY DEATH'S DOMAIN.

AND THERE HE MET HER. THE WOMAN OF HIS DREAMS.

I'VE WAITED AN ETERNITY FOR A SWEET BOY LIKE YOU. I AM DEATH. **LADY DEATH.**

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO LOVE YOU FOREVER?

IT'S INSIDE YOU, ERNIE. THE PAIN, THE RAGE. ANGER IS A GIFT. AND THERE ARE SO MANY DESERVING PEOPLE OUT THERE.

AREN'T THERE?

LOVE? YES! NOBODY LOVES ME, NOBODY CARES! EVEN THE NEIGHBORS, THEY KNOW MOTHER AND FATHER BEAT ME, BUT THEY DON'T DO ANYTHING!!!

I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME HOW MUCH YOU LOVE ME.

WHAT SHE WANTED SEEMED SO SIMPLE. AND HE WOULD NEVER BE ALONE AGAIN.

THOSE FAIRCHILDS ARE SICKOS.

WE SAY ANYTHING, WE LOSE OUR JOBS. THE FAIRCHILDS OWN THE SAW MILL.

PLEASE... STOP... SHE SAID SHE'D LOVE ME FOREVER... IF I...

Ernie's weird.

IT'S HIS FOLKS. LUNATICS, I TELL YA. TO HELL WITH 'EM.

AFTER THE DREAM PROBE, ERNEST COULDN'T STOP HEARING HIS NEIGHBORS' HAUNTING THOUGHTS.

GET THAT CAMERA OUTTA HERE!

EVIL REMEMBERS HE COULDN'T HEAR THE VOICES AFTER A WHILE. HIS FATHER CAME FOR HIS "NIGHTLY VISIT". NEXT THING HE KNEW, HIS FATHER, HIS MOTHER WERE GONE.

MOST OF THE ADULT POPULATION OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD WERE GONE, TOO.

THEY IGNORED HIS PAIN AND HE MADE THEM PAY.

THEN HE WAS ALONE ALL OVER AGAIN.



HIS
VITALS ARE
STEADY. STAND
BY FOR DREAM
PURGE!

YEARS LATER, DR. MARY YOUNG
SHOWED UP. SHE WAS GOING TO
"CURE" ERNEST FAIRCHILD WITH
ANOTHER EXPERIMENTAL DREAM
DEVICE.

EVIL REMEMBERS SMILING.
HE LIKED EXPERIMENTAL
DREAM DEVICES.



IN THE ENDLESS GRAVEYARD, LADY
DEATH HAD OTHER PLANS. WHEN
THE DEVICE WAS ABOUT TO "CURE"
ERNEST, LADY DEATH BESTOWED
UPON HIM A KISS OF DEATH.

EVIL NEVER FELT
SUCH EXCITEMENT.

SUCH TOGETHERNESS.



BACK IN REALITY,
ERNEST DIED...

FZZZZZZZZKA-BOON

...BUT EVIL ERNIE LIVED.

RE-ANIMATED WITH THE ABILITY TO
TELEPATHICALLY RE-ANIMATE AND
CONTROL THE DEAD, HE WAS LONELY
NO LONGER!



COME
FRIENDZ.
LET'S GO
PLAY!

**HAHA
HAHA!**



EVIL ERNIE
Master Of Annihilation

JUSTINIANO '93

EVIL RECALLS HIS GLORY DAYS. AFTER A PARTICULARLY CHAOTIC INTERLUDE, LADY DEATH WOULD RISE THROUGH THE BLOOD OF ONE OF HIS RECENT VICTIMS AND CONGRATULATE HIM.

HE HAD SUCH FUN THEN. IT WAS ALL WORTHWHILE.

GOOD JOB, EVIL ONE.

WOW, BOSS. THIS IS BETTER THAN DISNEYLAND!

BUT IT'S DIFFERENT NOW. SHE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

AND EVIL IS ALL ALONE.

LADY DEATH?

LOOKIT HIM. SLEEPIN' LIKE A BABY.

FORGET ORDERS. I SAY WE DO HIM.

THAT'S WHY THE OL' USA WENT DOWN THE DRAIN. NOBODY TOOK A STAND. ALWAYS WAITIN' FOR THE OTHER GUY. #@\$! THAT %\$& MAN!

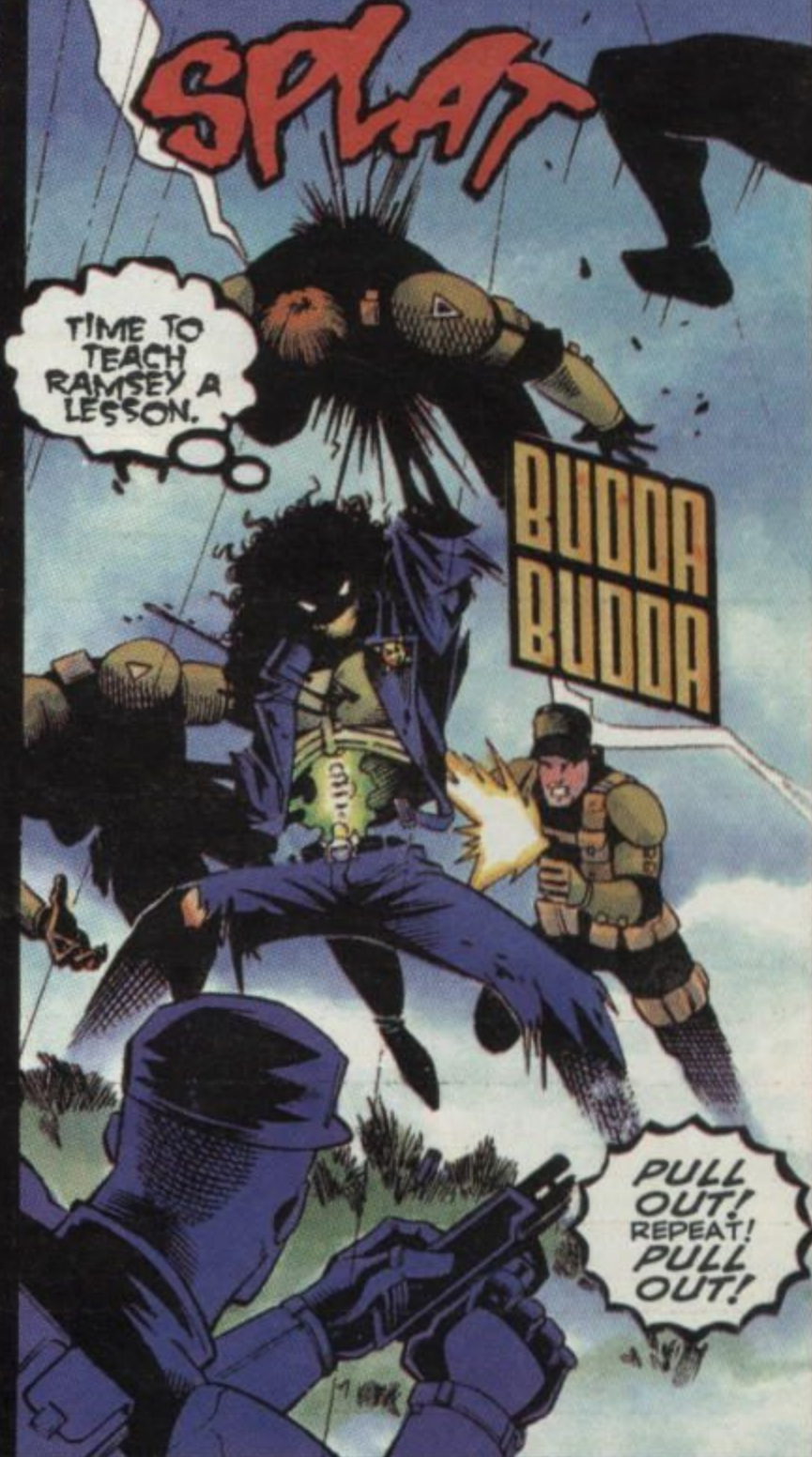
TIME FOR A NEW WORLD ORDER!

I...I DON'T KNOW, VENTURA.

boss, we got company!

CLICK

ALARM
ALARM



ALL THIS
COMMOTION...

IT'S
ENOUGH TO
WAKE THE
DEAD!

UUUUUU

UUURRR!

DAMN
IT! ANYONE
LISTENING TO
ME? PULL
OUT!

GAME
OVER!

BRATT
BRATT

No!!!

UGH!

PULL
OUT!
COME IN!

AWIEEE!

NOW AT
LEAST THE
DEAD ONEZ
HAVE
COMPANY.

GRRAA!

ANYBODY!
COME IN?

ANYBODY
OUT THERE?



UNBELIEVABLE!
THEY'RE ALL
GONE!

I HAVE
A FEW WORDS
FROM THE EVIL
ONE, GENERAL
RAMSEY.

HE SAYS,
"YOUR MEN
ARE GONE. YOU'RE
SURROUNDED BY
THE UNDEAD. HOW
DOES IT FEEL TO
BE ALL
ALONE?"

SCARY,
ISN'T IT?

THAT
OUGHTA KEEP
HIM BUSY FOR
A WHILE, MUN.
SMILEY

SHE'S
OUT THERE.
I KNOW
IT!

AND IF
IT'S THE LAST
THING I DO, I'M
GONNA FIND
"LADY"
DEATH

You
betcha,
boss!

next:

coming this october

**EVIL ERNIE:
STRAIGHT TO HELL!**

pre-order at your
comic shop now!